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Wednesday, April 3, At 9:30 a. m.

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CHILDREN OF MEXICO

ART AND MUSIC IS THEIR IN-HERITANCE.

The Strangely Beautiful Offspring of Two Races-Happy in Their Sen-Kissed Though Poverty-Stricken Land -Simplicity of Rural Life.



HEY LIVE IN A land brilliant with flowers, and lush with fruits and cereals. But, for all that, their lot is not free from pathos, they are the children of a race with a great past, a questionable future and a not altogether happy pres-

ent. Many of the Mexican children are strangely handsome, with a sad, ma-ture-looking beauty. Almost all of them are of mixed Indian and Spanish blood. All of them are artists. The Spaniards who conquered Mexico and the Indians who were there at the time have mixed themselves up in a racial tangle that we are absolutely unable to unravel. But for all that, the half-breed children of Mexico are to-day In many matters and in most manners more like the children of old Spain than are the children of modern Spain.



MEXICAN MOTHER AND BABES. To-day in Mexico (especially in the least travel-crossed parts) the daily daily lives of the children over whom are the daily lives of the children who to-day sun themselves in the bright realm of Spain's boy king.

I have said that most of the children of Mexico are of mixed blood. There families who have never married with the natives. . Certainly the children of these few families are the fairest to look upon of Mexico's youngsters. Mexican children of the needy class used to be trained to two remunerative industries to which they are trained no more—at least, the boys were. These two industries were diving for coins trusted, the only reliable messengers drunk with shouts which shook the roof. of Mexico. They often ran 350 miles in four and a half days. They made round trips of 700 miles in nine days, and were handsomely remunerated by twentyfive or thirty Mexican dollars. But this is an item of Mexico's past. In the cities of Mexico the vast majority of the children are dressed very similarly to the children of European cities. In the wilds, the country, the hidden places of Mexico, the children wear garbs that are Indian, garbs that are Spanish and garbs that are quaint and ingenious combinations of the characteristic habiliments of the two races. Every Mexican child is an artist. Except only in Korea, art is perhaps nowhere more a matter of course than in Mexico. Music is the birthright of every Mexican child. And they are almost without exception born with a facile, if not a great talent for a phase of plastic art.

The Mexicans are marvelous modelers. The wee brown fingers of Mexican bables mold the ruddy Mexican mud into bables browner than themselves, and Mexican children of incredibly tender years pinch and pet and pat and poke and coax moist clay, wax and other malleable materials into statuettes and tiny figures, which they sell in the Mexican market places.

The poorer children of the cities of Mexico spend a considerable part of their days in the market places-in the bazaars. They peddle the little clay figures and the diminutive wax creatures that their deft fingers have shaped, and the sunshine in which they love to sit has baked-they hawk flowers and barter magnificent fruits for contemptible copper coins; they rush after you and catch you by the skirt and hurl you back to their parents' booths. As a rule they know one English sentence. Let me record it: "Give me a penny." Many a Mexican mother



YOUNG MERCHANTS.

goes to the market place. She tramps there with her baby on her back. Baby is firmly held in place by a long, strong scarf. The mother carries on one hip a basket woven of Mexican grass-a basket full almost to bursting with fruit, or artichokes, or the roots of rare orchids. The children of Mexico have not over-many pets. But they all have familiar acquaintance with the typical Mexican domestic animal. Almo cal Mexican domestic animal. Almost the poorest Mexican family has its mule. Save among the rich, the largest family varely has but one such steed. The class boy leads the mule. The father pushes the mule discreetly. The mother, all the little children and no mean proportion of the family goods.

Mexican house (and she breaks in very Mexican house (and she breaks in very early), the head of the house gallantly welcomes it by leaping out of bed. If he is very old or very feeble he at least manages to lift himself from his pillow, and he begins to sing a song—a hymn of morning praise. If a priest is staving in the house, then that priest is staying in the house, then that priest starts the vocal symphony. The Mexican babies learn to tell their beads greatest pleasure, forgetting that executions before they know the names of tive skill and the gift of imparting the many brilliant flowers that tangle knowledge are more often found separate them.



MEXICAN GIRL.

about their brown feet. But whether the spiritual or the physical father of the household starts the morning hymn, all the household catch it up. and the wife, the grown children, the half-grown children, the toddling bables, and last, but not even in Mexico least, the servants catch the sweetlyworded, but simple-melodied song, and out beyond the cabina, the abode, or the ricaly-carved palace, the hewers of Mexican wood, the drawers of Mexican water, the tenders of Mexican grains and of Mexican flowers, join in the morning chorus.

But sweetest of all those sweet Mexican notes ring the treble notes of the baby Mexican voice.

PRESIDENT CARO IS A POET. His Translation of the "Illad" Is Held in

High Esteem. President Caro of Colombia, who is now having trouble with the revolutionists, is one of the best-known poets of South America. His translations of the "Iliad" is considered in the Latin countries to the south of the United States to be the finest in existence in the lives of the children are more like the Spanish language. Dr. Nunez, his predecessor, was also a man of consider-Ferdinand helped Isabella to reign than able literary attainment, says the New York Tribune. Gen. Rafael Reyes, who is now making the campaign against the rebels, will, if he is victorious, probably be the next president of the republic. Gen. Reyes is over six feet tall, are, however, a few proud old Mexican and, like President Diaz of Mexico, has a preponderance of Indian blood in his veins. Some years ago Gen. Reyes was at a dinner in Bogota, at which the guests exulted in their lordly Spanish style about their ancestry. Repeated toasts were drank to "Our great-great grandfathers." Finally Gen. Reyes arose and said: "We have drank to our great-great-grandfathers on the Spanand running. When they grew to man- ish side. Now I propose a toast to our hood and professional perfection they little-little-grandmothers on the other joined a corps which formed the only side of the house." The toasts were

> Sir Thomas More had a strong objection to sheep farms, declaring that the sheep ate up the people. Accordingly, we find that on the Utoplan farms tillage was more particularly advanced and that a great number of chickens were hatched, not in the natural way, but by means of a gentle, equal heat, a though husbandry was a science common to all alike, the people had each their proper handiwork, either clothweaving, masonry, smitheraft or carpentering, for no others to speak of were known. Sir Thomas held the theory that if all persons were made to work, including women and priests, there would be no need that any should labor more than six hours a day. In his sketch of a Utopian day, however, no fewer than nine hours are allotted to work-six in the morning and three in the afternoon. Two hours are allowed at midday for dinner and rest, one after supper for play and eight for sleep. The remainder of the day the people might spend as they pleased, though not in riot or sloth, but rather in the study of some branch of science, lectures being given early in the morning that all might attend. One can not but feel that Utopian Jack may have been rather a dull boy.

ments which we hope are not true. A cry was continued in a mechanical mancorrespondent in the London Lancet ner. The effect of advancing culture on asks if red hair is disappearing, and the dog, however, has been gradually then adds his own testimony that red to decrease this ancient undifferentiated heads will soon be a memory and no mode of expression by howling and yelplonger a reality. Statistics, which some- ing, and to replace it by the much more times tell the truth, aver that blondes are disappearing and that brunettes are annually increasing in proportion. Red hair is supposed to denote violent temper, great quickness of intellect, a warm temperament and a particularly clear complexion. If red hair is disappearing. then tempers and intellects must be on the decrease, says an exchange. It themselves they use it but rarely. On would hardly be right to make a statement that red hair is disappearing unless a special investigating committee, which is just now the fashion, should make a full report. The disappearance of hair of any color is to be deplored

About Red Hair.

Prince Blamarck's Happiness A Berlin paper reports a conversation Prince Bismarck had recently with a guest from Leipsic. They were talking of happiness, and Prince Bismarck said that if he counted the minutes of real happiness in his life they would, perhaps, amount to twenty-four hours. These times of happiness were always connected with his domestic life and not with politics, which, he declares, was an incessant struggle.

but as long as white horses exist the

red hair should not be allowed to die

The Minister Suspended.

Rev. Franklin J. Holzwarth, formerly paster of the Woodlawn Evangelical church in Syracuse, N. Y., and instruc-tor in German in Syracuse university, after an exciting church trial was last week found guilty of circulating re-ports derogutory to a member of his congregation and suspended from the ministry until the conference of the State Evangelical association at FinanTHE DECAYED MUSIC TEACHER.

the Has the Bread Taken Out of Her

The ordinary parent or guardian of a girl with a "turn for music" will very probably make his choice of a teacher knowledge are more often found sepa-rate than together, says the National Review. The partially successful artist, then, is wont to fail back upon such teaching as he can at if he wants to make a livelihood out of his profession, and so enormous is the number of those who wish to take music lessons, if not to "go in for" music thoroughly, that the moderately efficient teachers have hitherto had small reason to despair of getting profitable pupils. These worthy people, however, will before long be singing a very different song; in fact, something like a repetition of the dirge performed by the respectable "gentle-women" of the last generation, who, after taking to teaching music for a living on the strength of a dozen lessons taken when they were young and comfortably off, found their circle of pupils diminishing as the taste for music widened and deepened. For such as these the increase in the number and the rise in the efficiency of the regular schools of music has been their doom. for not merely in London, where the decayed lady teacher never flourished, but in every country town the standard of taste has left them far behind, and nearly all such centers of their employment are now "worked" either by actual representatives of the great educational institutions of London, or their places are filled by younger artists, educated at such places as the Royal Academy of Music or the Royal College of Music, the principle of whose joint organization in the matter of local examinations and the like, has been doing a most important work all over England during the short time of its existence. That inefficient teachers of art should have the bread taken out of their mouths is not a legitimate subject for regret, though hard cases could no doubt be cited, just as they can against such a work as that done by the organization of charity.

UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENTS. Work Comes Neardr than Anything Else to Solving the Problem.

In a recent sermon Dr. Parkhurst proposed that rich women should have the names of poor women on their calling lists, and should formulate a system by which they could convey to their less fortunate sisters the methods that hold in every well-regulated home and are known only to the careful and thrifty housewife. The idea is, in short, the same that is in vogue at the college settlements, where higher intelligence is valuable in masking superiority and assisting the well-bred to live down to the level of their neighbors, equally as they are able to lift the unintelligent to their level. The work at the university settlement comes more nearly striking the bull's eye of the social problem than any other branch of philanthropy Perhaps no work in the whole garmen of charity comes so nearly being a labor of love as the college settlement work. The college graduate who is among the poor for the purpose laid out-i. e., that of improving their condition through object lessons and daily contact and personal sympathy-must have, in addition to a superior intelligence, not only a rare philosophy, but also a grace of spirit that is of divine origin. I should feel sorry to see the prophetic vision of the incubator. Al- society women make an attempt to further this work by the feeble imitation of spirit which the organized charity worker would bring into it., Society is a work in itself, and the woman who meets its demands is all unfitted to benefit the part by her personal contact. The redety woman is sweetly satisfied with stereoscopic views of poverty, as exhibited to the board of man agers of the usual popular charity. Women play at precedence in charity work, the same as they do in rugs and furniture and pictures and pedigree Visitation committees to teach the poor would be another travesty on charity, and heaven forbid it!

EVOLUTION EVEN HERE.

The Dog's Bark Has Become More Expressive as His Culture Advances.

The most curious imitation which we find in dogs is as to the measure of expression o which they have attained. Among the savage forefathers of the modern dog the characteristic of all Statisticians often tell us agreeable their utterance was, to a great extent, facts and again they deal out state- involuntary, and once begun the outspeech-like bark, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. There is some doubt whether dogs possessed by savages have the power of uttering the sharp, specialized note which is so character istic of the civilized form of their specles. It is clear, however, that if they have the power of thus expressing the other hand, our high-bred dogs have to a great extent lost the power to ex press themselves in the ancient way Many of our breeds appear to have be come incapable of ululating. There is no doubt but the change in the mode of expression greatly increases the capability of our dogs to set forth their states of mind. If we catch a high-bred dog-one with a wide range of sensibilities, which we may find in breeds which have long been closely associated with man-we may readily note five or six varieties of sound in the bark, each of which is clearly related to a certain state of mind. That of welcome, of fear, of rage, of doubt and of pure fun are almost always perfectly distinct to the educated ear, and this although the server may not be acquainted with the creature. If he knows him well he may be able to distinguish various other in-tonations—those which express impa-tience, and even an element of sorrow.

This last note verges toward a howl.

In 1830 a salling car was tried on the outh Carolina railroad. Its triel trip hard. When going at the rate of twelve iles an hour the mast went overboard ith several of the crew, and the result

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